# The Meredith

JUSTICE TO ALL, MALICE TO NONE

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### WHO SHALL ANSWER?

An open casement where soft winds sigh;
And, faint with their own rich fragrance, die;
A glimpse of skies, as soft and deep
As the eyes of love when they smile or weep,
And by shadowing leaflet and flowing frill,
A pathway wandering over the hill.

An idle dreamer, with wistful eyes,
Looking out upon cloud and skies;
A fair cheek, turned to the wind's caress,
As, faintly dying, it stays to bless,
While fancy wanderingly follows still
The pathway clambering over the hill.

Whence and whither, oh, pocket life?
Questioning heart, when the foil and life,
The steam of hope or the cloud of care,
The joy of loving, or love's despair,
Shall alike have faded and passed away,
Who shall answer thee? Who can say
What our future—or good or ill,
When we have journeyed over the hill?

## RATTLESNAKES.

Our party turned out fresh in the morning, and at an early hour we had a delicious breakfast of trout and warm wheaten cakes. We had planned to ride down to Conway corner, and return in the evening; but our good host had nothing of importance to do that day, and he offered to conduct us to a pond where there were some fine trout.

We accepted the farmer's proposition without debate, and at once prepared to set out. We found the pond, and also a boat belonging to a friend of our host. A little while was spent in catching some small fish for bait, and then we entered the boat and set off. Titson knew all the best places, and we tried them. The result was that by the middle of the afternoon we had ten trout, the largest weighing four pounds and three ounces, and the smallest turning very near two pounds. That was a good haul for pond fishing, and we were pleased with it.

We reached the house in season for supper at the usual hour, and after this we went out and set our trap. We placed it in the same place before, and were very careful to see that all was right around it. At ten o'clock it had not been troubled, and as were up late the night before, and had worked pretty hard through the day, we concluded to retire, and if any bear visited our trap, to let him look it until morning. When we came up we had not calculated on forcing ourselves upon the hospitality of the farmer, but circumstances had wound quite a bond of friendship about us, and he and his family would not listen to our leaving. So we had the same beds that gave us rest on the previous night.

In the morning we were up before the sun, and down in the corn-field. The trap was gone!

"Let's have some breakfast, for it may be a long chase," said our host.

At first we objected to this plan; but having considered that if the bear was in the trap now he would be likely to remain in it a while longer, we went back and eat our breakfast of bread and milk, not waiting to have anything cooked; and then, taking our rifles and ammunition, we set off.

We passed over the fence, and easily tracked the bear to the woods. He had taken a course directly along by the fence to the northwest corner of the corn-field, and from there he had struck off to the southwest, toward the mountain Chocorua. For a distance of some quarter of a mile the track was through a piece of maple wood, without underbrush, and we found three places where the bear had made considerable of a fuss to get the clog free. As we left the maple copse we entered a thicket of beech and ash, or, in fact a dense forest growth of all sorts of trees, with some underbrush, and we felt sure that our game could not have gone much further, for the clog could not have been dragged through the thicket to any great distance.

At length we came to a point where a huge rock-maple had been blown down directly across the path.

"Ha! there 'tis!" cried Harris, who was a few paces in advance.

We came quickly up and looked. The clog was lying upon the ground, and caught by two limbs, which grew out within eighteen inches of each other, the chain passing up between them. The bear had dragged the clog along with the idea of climbing over the log, and in doing so had drawn it beneath the limbs. The chain was over the log, and we judged that it was just about long enough to allow the trap to rest upon the ground upon the other side.

"Stop!" cried Harris, as Ned Hobson set out to leap upon the log. "The bear may not be used up yet, and if he gets a paw on you you'll wish he hadn't."

This piece of friendly advice caused Ned to hesitate, and we then advanced cautiously toward the tree. The chain was near the butt, which was in the place at least four feet in diameter, and the bear was probably snuggled down close under the log on the other side. Our desire was to get a shot at the brute without disturbing him, as the bear is ferocious when he discovers his enemies under such circumstances.

Ben was bound to have the first sight, and for this purpose he crept up to the upturned roots, and carefully poked the muzzle of his rifle over. Then he worked his way around the thickly matted mass, which afforded him sufficient shelter, until he reached a point where he could see through upon the other side of the tree. He gave one look, and then threw his rifle down.

"What is it?" I asked.

"It's a cussed shenatrick!" he cried.

"What's a shenatrick?" I said, starting toward him.

"A shenatrick bear!" was his response.

Everything, either fish, brute, or human, that did not suit him received this peculiar cognomen. If he caught a skiver when fishing for trout it was a shenatrick; and when he shot a pigeon and lost it, or shot at it and did'nt happen to hit, that was a shenatrick, too. Queer old Ben!

I at first supposed that I should find something beside a bear in the trap, though, of course, the supposition was not founded upon reason. However I quickly reached the log, and upon looking over, I saw the trap—and it was empty!—hanging about a foot from the ground, with a good quantity of blood and hair beneath it; and upon examining the trap itself, we found a whole toe and a huge claw hanging by one of the teeth; and from the appearance of the tooth next to this one we were satisfied that it had been torn through part of the flesh of the foot. He had been caught by the end of the trap, and only had the toes in, and when he came to that log, and got upon it, he probably jumped down, and thus his own weight, as the trap was brought up when over a foot from the ground, set him free.

Here was a disappointment, to be sure. We gave the trap a thorough examination. The spot where we found it was so sheltered that no dew had fallen there, and yet some of the blood upon the trencher was moist, as was some upon the dry leaves. From this we judged that the bear could not have been long gone, and having taken up our trap and placed it where we could get it on our return, we started off in pursuit of the fugitive.

We tracked him easily over the bedded leaves and through the brush, and several times we came to places where he had lain down to rest. In such spots he had left a small pool of blood, where the wounded foot lay. At length we came out at the foot of a rocky spur of the mountain, and here we could trace that bloody track over the stones. This spur was a sort of "whale's back," making out from the main mountain in a long, regular swell, with a deep gorge upon each side. We tracked the bear to the top of this, and were upon the point of stopping a few moments to rest, when the voice of old Ben aroused us from all thoughts of repose. "There's the shenatrick!" And as he spoke he leaped up and down like a crazy man.

We gazed off in the direction pointed out, and there we saw the bear, in the bottom of the gorge to the left, slowly making his way upward toward the mountain. We were confident he had not seen us, and at once took measures for surrounding him. The host and myself were to keep on along the top of the ridge upon which we then were, so as to head Bruin off at the end of the gorge. Harris was to slip down into the gorge, and follow the bear up; while Ned and Ben agreed to make for the next ridge beyond the gorge, and thus take the game should it attempt to climb up that way.

As soon as these plans were laid we started off. When Titson and myself reached a point opposite the bear, we thought he might make an attempt to come up on that side, so my companion remained to guard against such an event, while I pushed on. The sun was shining hotly upon the bare rocks, and the sweat was streaming from my brow, but the presence of that bear overcame all that, and I kept on my way. Finally I reached the point where the gorge ended, at the coming together of the two ridges, and I saw that the bear, who had surely not yet seen me, was coming directly up toward me. Not far from where I stood, just down in the point of the gorge, I saw a wide cleft in the rock, and I had no doubt that the bear was making for that place, and if he gained it he might find a shelter from which we could not dislodge him. Near the bottom of this cleft grew a good-sized maple tree, starting out from the fissure, and seemed to be rooted only in the solid rock. Beneath this tree was a sort of shelving ledge, which the bear must reach in order to gain the cleft, and if I could only gain that point before him I should not only cut him off from his retreat, but get a far better shot at him than I could get at any other point. I saw that Harris was coming up rapidly behind the bear, and that Ned and Ben were poking along upon their ridge. But the brute had seen the enemy that followed in his rear, and he was consequently making tracks swiftly as possible for his cover.

I hesitated no longer. I saw that I could gain the shelf by dropping down from the tree, and quickly as possible I made my way around. I swung my rifle upon my back, and then, seizing the body of the tree, which raised itself above the edge of the cleft, I slid down to the lower limb, and from here I easily dropped upon the ledge. The bear was about two hundred yards from me, and still coming toward me. I was in the act of raising my hands to unsling my rifle when a sound struck my ears that made my heart leap as though it had received the full shock of an electric battery. It was that sharp, shrill, piercing rattle which, once heard, is never forgotten.

I cast my eyes down, and there, not five feet from me, was a huge rattlesnake. I turned my head to be sure I was safe, when I saw two more horrid reptiles behind me. [illegible] instant a fourth rattle came whirring through the air, and I found another snake upon my left, a little lower, and not over six feet from me. For a few moments I was completely paralyzed with horror. My heart was beating in my throat, and still as death I did not tremble yet, for such was the power of the terror which was upon me that I stood like a post. My head began to swim and my heart to grow faint.

It was fortunate for me that I understood the nature of the rattlesnake. It is slow and lazy in its motions, except when attacked, and then it will coil itself up and make its spring or lightning-like rapidity. The [illegible] rattlesnake can leap any [illegible] is simply a false one. When [illegible] coil it can strike an object at a distance of about two-thirds of its own length. The poison fangs are upon the upper jaw, near the front of the mouth, and considerably hooked, the point turning inward toward the throat. These fangs, being thus formed and located, do not fit to bite with by an ordinary closing of the jaws, but they are used in the following manner: When the snake is in the presence of an object which it means to attack it coils itself quickly up, with its head pressed hard on the ground, and the head raised and thrown back. The upper jaw is now lifted and thrown over backward, which movement serves two purposes—it not only places the fangs in a position for striking the mark, but it presses the venom into them. When all is thus prepared the snake throws its head forward, not in a direct line, but with a curving sweep, nearly the same as we would strike with a hook. Their aim is accurate, and their blow so quickly given that there is hardly the possibility of avoiding it. But if by chance the reptile should miss his mark, it coils itself up again quickly for another strike. It cannot strike from any other position unless the object is close to it.

As I stood I do not think any of the snakes could have reached me at a single blow, but how quickly might one of them have changed its position. There they lay, the four of them, all coiled up, their heads erect, and their forked tongues ever and anon darting out, as though to frighten me. As the first agony was over, and that the reptiles did not attack began to think. I dared not m[illegible] fatal. There was something threatening looks of the accursed things that assured me they were only waiting for some motion on my part. had come down among them while they were sunning, and their first plan was simply to place themselves on the defensive. They had done this, and were now evidently ready to take the offensive from me.

Had there been but one of them, or even two, or three, so they had been all on one side of me, I should have felt safe, for I could have retreated, and easily killed them if they had come up. But there was no retreat for me now. I could not move a step without moving nearer to one or two of the deadly monsters. Once I raised my eyes to see where the bear was, and I saw him on a rock about a hundred yards from me, watching Ned and Ben, who were coming down towards him from the spur.

Oh! how many things passed through my mind during the long, long-like minutes through which I stood there with death on every hand! Its very form is hateful and terrible; its slimy look, its fascinating figure, and its ever-darting tongue, give a set of emotions to the beholder far from pleasant. I would have called out to my companions, but I dared not do it. I dared do nothing which could probably startle my enemies. One of them—the one before me, and the largest of the lot—at length raised its head higher up towards me. At first the fear of attack shot painfully to my heart and head, but in a moment more I remembered had he meant to strike he would have carried his head back, instead of bringing it forward. He meant evidently to give me a more thorough examination, for his head swayed to and fro, with a graceful undulating motion, and his tongue remained for the while perfectly at rest.

At this moment the report of Harris's rifle broke the stillness, and on the instant the snakes set up a rattling that fairly pierced to my brain with pain. And yet I did not move. Oh, God! what a moment! How fervently I lifted up my prayers to Him! My rifle was still upon my back, for I dared not make a motion toward it.

As soon as Harris had fired I saw the bear leap from the rock and make on towards me, but he was only a few steps ere he staggered and fell. Then the men set up a shout of victory, every note of which was a stroke of agony to me, for I had reason to fear anything but triumph. But which might startle the serpents. It proved my salvation. The largest snake turned its head, and evidently saw my companions, for he sprang his rattle again, in which the rest followed. Then he turned one more look upon me, and seeing that I was motionless, he probably made up his mind that I was not going to harm him. He turned his gaze again upon the hunters in the gorge, and then slowly unfolding himself, he crawled off into the cleft of the rock beneath the roots of the tree. At this signal the others followed his example, and in a few moments more I was left alone.

"Great God I thank Thee!" I know

[illegible] settled down, and even [illegible] he knew that all was not [illegible] chambered up the steep, rocky height as quickly as possible. He had a flask with him, which contained some good brandy, and having taken a swallow of this I felt stronger.

I recovered my powers of body in a short time, and then joined my companions about the fallen victim, where I related the adventure I had had with the snakes. They were startled by the story, though I doubt if they formed any conception of the agony I had suffered.

The bear was an old one, and a large one; and we found that he had been caught just as we had supposed from the appearance of the trap. We took off his skin, and having cut off such pieces as were most valuable from his greasy, we started for home. We found the trap where we left it, and knocking out the heavy clog, Ben took it on his shoulders, remarking that he'd take his pull first.

I reached the home of our farmer friend in safety; but for several nights thereafter my dreams were far from being pleasant, their principal theme being —rattlesnakes.

### ECCENTRIC PEOPLE.

The late Capt. William Tyson was an old sea captain and shipping merchant residing near Hackensack, N. J. A few years since he was rated worth $1,500,000. Previous to his death he became very eccentric. On one occasion he tore up $20,000 in government bonds, $8000 of which he burned up. The remaining $12,000 was represented by many fragments, which the government finally recognized, and which it redeemed in cash. The New Jersey estate was administered upon by George W. Wheeler. The inventory of this part of the property at first footed up $75,000, but subsequently line caring up the captain's private room a number of checks were found under the carpet, while from behind the safe were taken stocks and bonds representing about $200,000. Although two and three years old the checks were honored. The stocks and bonds, principally mining stocks and Southern states bonds, realized but a few dollars. Mr. Wheeler's account foots up $137,000. The New York and Philadelphia property swells the estate to [illegible]

[illegible] frieshire laird has been causing considerable discussion in the south of Scotland. The deceased seems to have been a most eccentric person, for a few years before his death he threw a parcel to his former which contained stock to the amount of £17,000, on which that fortunate servant is now living in luxury. He, in the same easy way gave his coachman a check for £3000, his shepherd scrip for £13,000, and a check for £3000 to the aforesaid shepherd's brother. Shortly after he died, and on his will being opened, it was found that the good luck of the shepherd was far from exhausted, as, except legacies of £6000 each to the coachman and the brother, he was left the whole property, about £80,000. He now finds himself the possessor of the estates on which he commenced his career as the "wee herd laddie," and in right thereof he has been appointed a commissioner of supply for the county.

### PARNELL'S FRIENDS.

At the recent demonstration at Avondale, Mr. Parnell's residence in Wicklow, there were 600 carts engaged in carting the manure and 183 plows in operation. The men were decorated with green ribbons and the horses with green boughs. Toward the close a dung cart was paraded, from which rose the effigy of "The Last Landlord," through which was driven a large four-pronged fork, amid great enthusiasm.

Had business at the bank: A depositor dropped in at the office of the cashier one morning to get a note discounted. The official was absent, but in his chair reclined a plump, rosy-faced individual who was fast asleep. Turning to one of the clerks and then glancing at the recumbent figure the visitor observed: "Appears to be on pretty friendly terms with Morpheus?" "It's his habit," responded the gentlemanly clerk, "he always goes to sleep when he comes here." "Has business, I suppose, with the cashier?" "Oh, yes; he's one of the bank examiners."

### SHOPLIFTERS.

"Few persons know," said Detective McPhillips of New York, "how much the big stores are robbed. Yesterday I saw an aged and very respectable-looking woman robbing a counter. I saw her taking handkerchiefs and hose. I arrested her, searched her, and found several articles that she had taken. She was so respectable in appearance that the firm let her go. Half an hour later I was sent for by one of the saleswomen, who pointed out a quiet, lady-like woman, who, the saleswoman said, was robbing the counters. I followed this woman, and saw her steal three remnants of silk, valued at $21. I arrested her, and upon her were found three pairs of hose, four pairs of shoes, six pairs of stockings, one umbrella, a pair of slippers, and a silk cloak. She had large pockets made purposely for secreting articles. She was held for trial. Her husband, who holds an honorable position, gave bail for her."

[illegible] Twilight [illegible]

Down you reach [illegible]
And, the cares of daylight [illegible]
Mother's weary hands might rest,
If her tasks were not undone
By your mischief, pretty one.

Baby's playthings on the sofa—
Baby's cap behind the door—
And my last undunished romance
Flung at random on the floor!
Airy thoughts and ideal graces
Marred by dainty finger traces!

And I gather the fair pages
From the carpet with a sigh;
So will youth's sweet dreams be scattered,
For my darling by and by;
When some [illegible] unkind
Flings his young hopes to the wind.

Down I kneel beside his cradle,
Hands outreaching piteously;
Oh, if mother-love could hold him
From the evil days to be!
Oh, if mother love could bear
All the coming grief and care!

And a lurking thought of sadness
Haunts my every waking mood:
Day by day my boy is slipping
Out of sinless babyhood,
Till my loving task shall be
But a holy memory.

Even now I miss and linger
With a longing unconfessed
For the fragile, helpless burden
That I cradled on my breast,
When I saw the snowdrops low,
Scarce one little year ago.

Slowly, as the blossom changes,
I shall watch my flower unfold;
Whither will the sweet looks vanish,
That I knew and loved of old!
Whither from my arms will stray
Just the baby of to-day?

And my heart is wrung to anguish
With a passion keen and wild—
The strong years will take him from me!
I shall lose my little child!
Into aspects new and strange
I shall see him grow and change!

Yet, like golden gleams of sunshine,
Thro' my fears these fancies run:
When the flying years have vanished,
And the thread of life is spun,
Pure and sweet and undefiled,
I shall find my little child.

### Parlor Trick.

Fill a goblet with water to the brim, and then cover it with a sheet of paper which touches both the edge of the glass and the surface of the water. Turn the glass upside down, and the sheet of paper, held in its place by the pressure of the air, will prevent the water from running out. It frequently happens that this experiment is only successfully performed after a series of fruitless attempts on the part of the operator.

### Sister's Beau.

I don't like Mr. Travers as much as I did. Of course I know he's a very nice man, and he's going to be my brother when he marries Sue, and he used to bring me candy sometimes, but he isn't what he used to be.

One time—that was last summer—he was always dreadfully anxious to hear from the post-office, and whenever he came to see Sue, and he and she and I would be sitting on the front piazza, he would say, "Jimmy, I think there must be a letter for me; I'll give you ten cents if you'll go down to the post-office"; and then Sue would say, "Don't run, Jimmy; you'll get heart-disease if you do"; and I'd walk 'way down to the post-office, which is pretty near half a mile from our house. But now he doesn't seem to care anything about his letters; and he and Sue sit in the back parlor, and mother says I mustn't go in and disturb them; and I don't get any more ten cents.

I've learned that it don't do to fix your affections on human beings, for even the best of men won't keep on giving you ten cents forever. And it wasn't fair for Mr. Travers to get angry with me the other night, when it was all an accident—at least most all of it; and I don't think it's manly for a man to stand by and see his sister shake a fellow that isn't half her size, and especially when he never supposed that anything was going to happen to her even if it did break.

When Aunt Eliza came to our house the last time, she brought a steam chair: that's what she called it, though there wasn't any steam about it. She brought it from Europe with her, and it was the queerest sort of chair, that would all fold up, and had a kind of footstool to it, so that you put your legs out and just lie down in it.

That night Mr. Travers came as usual and after he had talked to mother awhile about the weather, and he and father had agreed that it was a shame that other folks hadn't given more to the Michigan sufferers, and that they weren't quite sure that the sufferers were a worthy object, and that a good deal of harm was done by giving away money to all sorts of people, Sue said:

"Perhaps we had better go into the back parlor; it is cooler there, and we won't disturb father, who wants to think about something."

So she and Mr. Travers went into the back parlor, and shut the door, and talked very loud at first about a whole lot of things, and then quieted down, as they always did.

[illegible] said [illegible] shrieked as [illegible] her. Father and mother and cook and the chambermaid all rushed to see what was the matter.

The chair that I had mended, and that Sue had taken away from me, had broken down while Mr. Travers was sitting in it, and it had shut up like a jackknife, and caught him so he couldn't [illegible] must have run to help him. [illegible] could have been in that fix, with Mr. Travers holding her by the wrist, and her arm wedged in so she couldn't pull it away.

Father managed to get them loose, and then Sue caught me and shook me till I could hear my teeth rattle, and then she ran up-stairs and locked herself up; and Mr. Travers never offered to help me, but only said, "I'll settle with you some day, young man," and then he went home. But father sat down on the sofa and laughed, and said to mother:

"I guess Sue would have done better if she'd have let the boy keep his chair."

I'm very sorry, of course, that an accident happened to the chair, but I've got it up in my room now, and I've mended it again, and it's the best chair you ever sat in.—*Young Folks.*

### STORING ELECTRICITY.

At Vienna two engineers are said to be engaged in fitting up works for producing immense quantities of electricity by the hydraulic power of the Danube. This electricity is stored up in accordance with Faure's method of accumulation in boxes of various sizes, and supplied to manufacturers and tradesmen for the purpose of lighting and working machinery by electricity. Despite the immense cost of the plant and the very low price at which the fluid is to be supplied to the public, the inventors expect to derive an immense profit from their work, and therefore to find capitalists to [illegible] ed to convey it by means of cables [illegible] in the ground. By a combination of both methods, storehouses of electricity are to be established in each district at Vienna, so that manufacturers, shopkeepers, sewing machine workers, etc., need but just take their boxes to the depot to have them filled with electricity in one or more days, according to the circumstances of the case. At the central works it is intended to make an immense shaft transmit the hydraulic power of the river to the shore, and there to produce the desired speed by means of multiple transmissions. To guard the hydraulic machinery from the effects of frost and ice, the gigantic shaft is to be laid down considerably below the level of the river; by this means the ice is prevented from touching the circumference of the water-wheel even in the severest frost of winter. It is further contemplated to provide immense ice breakers to prevent the injurious effects of drifting ice.

### LEBANON CEDARS.

Measures have been taken by Rustem Pasha, governor-general of Mt. Lebanon, for the preservation of the cedars. The governor-general has caused to be built round the trees a walled inclosure in charge of a custodian whose duty it will be to see that the regulations are carried out. Visitors of all nationalities will be allowed as heretofore access to the cedars, but will only be permitted to set up tents outside the enclosure, at places specially designed for the purpose. Fires will not be allowed near the trees, the necessity of this rule having within the last few years been demonstrated by the act that three of the largest trees have been partially destroyed by fires owing to the carelessness of travelers' servants. It is further "absolutely forbidden to cut a branch or bough of any single tree." No animals belonging to travelers to be permitted within the inclosure.

### HISTORY'S NUTS.

One Thomas Elshaw has discovered that French history is an exact reproduction of English history, 131 or 140 years after date. He begins his comparison with the prosecution of the Lollards in England in 1414, which was followed 140 years later by the persecution of the Vaudois in France. The wars of the roses, which began in 1457 and closed in 1485, had their counterpart, according to the ingenious theorist 135 years later in the French civil war, which, beginning in 1609, ended in 1620. A few selections from his comparative dates will give the best illustration of his theory: 1634, ship money levied. 1646, Charles escapes the Scots; 1649, Charles beheaded; 1653, Cromwell Protector; 1660, restoration of monarchy; 1688, revolution and secession of junior branch; 1778, Necker's financial shifts; 1791, Louis flies from Paris; 1793, Louis beheaded; 1797, Napoleon pacificator; 1805, empire established; 1830, revolution and accession of junior branch.

...er a box containing a ...andsome dolls. Upon ...he house, of course the ... mother thanked him ... It chanced that there ...sons in the parlor on the ...king into the Senator's ...eld: "My mama said you ...t her a thousand dollars ...e dolls and never missed ...ich." SPOT.

...NEW HAMPTON.

...ic exercises of the middle ...riday evening of this week. ...ather! The thermometer was ...zero at the P. O. last Tues-

...rs of the senior class are to ...orations this week Thurs-...re to be private.

The ...tis were granted a Levee ...y evening. Although the ...s intensely cold, it did not ...tend t... ...inish the numbers.

The ...which quarterly meeting is being ...here this week. The attend-ance f... ...ut of town bids fair to be small ... weather does not moderate.

Chas. ... has returned home for a time. Fo... ...e month past he has been engaged as U. S. mail weigher on the road betw... ...n Boston and Waterbury Conn.

The ent...tainment given by Prof. Chapman ... Miss Nellie Brown Mitch-ell even... ...ssed our expectations. Mrs. M... ...inging we think was better-h... ...as two years ago. She was encored on every piece. Prof. read finely. A large number were present. The entertainment was for the benefit of the Inst. and about $35. was cleared.

## STATE ITEMS.

A few days ago Charles Randlett, formerly an overseer in the employ of the Great Falls Manufacturing Company, left his home without giving any intimation as to his intentions. He did not return at the usual time, and the next day his family was notified that he was under arrest at Rochester, where he had gone about the streets with an ax, breaking windows and manifesting unmistakable symptoms of insanity. He was conveyed to the County insane asylum Thursday.

Hon. John F. Cloutman, who had his gold watch stolen from him two weeks since by sharpers on the train, has recovered it again. He received an anonymous letter a few days since signed "Kentucky," in which the writer stated that he had realized all he could from the watch, and as he understood that Mr. Cloutman valued it very highly on account of its being a present, he would, very generously of course, inform him where it was and gave him the name and address of a pawnbroker in Boston. Mr. C. went to Boston, Wednesday, visited the office mentioned by the writer and obtained his watch on payment of $65.50.—*Farmington News.*

The body of Thomas W. Long of Tilton, who disappeared on the afternoon of December 31, was found in a field near the residence of James K. Story, who resides on the east of Hopkinton Village, at 10:30 o'clock Saturday forenoon. The body was found behind a wall and under an apple tree. An examination showed that he had shot himself in the head, the pistol with which the deed was committed being found in his hand. Long was a merchant in Tilton and at the time of his disappearance was considerably in debt, his goods having been sold, since his departure, by sheriff's sale. On the afternoon of December 31, Henry Straw of Hopkinton gave him a lift on the road as far as his house and it was about a quarter of a mile beyond this point that the body was found. It is supposed that after leaving Straw, Long walked to the field and shot himself, the heavy snow of the following night concealing the body. The remains were identified by Edwin R. Wells of Hopkinton Village, an uncle of the deceased. Long was 34 years of age and leaves a wife.

## NOTICE.

Having sold my stock of goods in store under Town Hall, I hereby give notice to all having claims against me, to present them for payment, and all owing me to call and settle. J. B. French is authorized for the next thirty days, to pay all bills owed by, and settle all accounts due me.

C. J. FRENCH.

Meredith, N. H., Jan. 4, 1882. 2tw

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of David S. Fernald late of Meredith, deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and all having claims to present them to the subscriber for adjustment.

BENJAMIN B. ROLLINS, Administrator.

Meredith, Jan. 16, 1882. 3tw

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of Nancy Robinson late of New Hampton, deceased.

All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and all having claims to present them to the subscriber for adjustment.

EBENEZER STEVENS, Administrator.

Meredith, Jan. 9th, 1882. 3tw

## To the Bank Commissioners of the State of New Hampshire.

CONDITION OF THE

## MEREDITH VILLAGE SAVINGS BANK,

Of Meredith in the County of Belknap on the 31st Day of December, 1881.

STATEMENT.

| RESOURCES. | Market Value. | Par Value. | Value on Books. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Loans on Real Estate, | 164,223 48 | 164,223 48 | 164,223 48 |
| Loans on Personal Security, | 16,276 36 | 16,276 36 | 16,276 36 |
| Loans on Collateral Security, | 1,441 00 | 1,441 00 | 1,441 00 |
| United States Bonds, | | | |
| State Bonds, | | | |
| County, City, Town, and District Bonds, | 18,001 66 | 19,000 00 | 18,001 66 |
| Bank Stock, | | | |
| Railroad Stock, | | | |
| Railroad Bonds, | | | |
| Loans to State, Counties, and Towns, | 5,590 00 | 5,000 00 | 5,590 00 |
| Manufacturing Stocks, | 700 00 | 14,000 00 | 700 00 |
| Other Investments, | | | |
| Real Estate, | | | |
| Real Estate acquired or held by foreclosure, | 5,589 99 | 5,589 99 | 5,589 99 |
| Bank Fixtures, | | | |
| Balance on deposit in 1st National Bank of Boston, | 1,436 26 | 1,436 26 | 1,436 26 |
| Cash, | 3,263 05 | 3,263 05 | 3,263 05 |
| | 216,021 81 | | 216,021 81 |
| LIABILITIES. | | | |
| Due Depositors, | | | 202,810 06 |
| Surplus, | | | 2,803 75 |
| Unearned Fund. | | | 10,300 00 |
| | | | 216,021 81 |

Meredith, N. H., January 11th, 1882.

We, the undersigned, Committee of the Trustees of Meredith Village Savings Bank, do severally solemnly swear that we have made a thorough examination of its affairs, and that the foregoing statement by us made is true, according to our best knowledge and belief. So HELP US GOD.

GEO. G. HOYT, JOHN W. BEEDE, S. W. ROLLINS, } *Committee of Trustees.*

Personally appearing, the above-named Geo. G. Hoyt, John W. Beede and S. W. Rollins made oath to the foregoing statement. Before me,

SENECA A. LADD, *Notary Public.*

273w

## *Sad Accident at Dartmouth College.*

While Wm. L. Howe of Portland, Me., and Joseph H. W. Flint of Concord, ... his classmates in Dartmouth, were walking down Main St., in Hanover, on Saturday, a shot-gun in the hands of the latter, was accidentally discharged, and entered the back of the former. He was taken into a jewelry store, in front of which he fell, where he died at 5 o'clock the same day. His mind was clear up to an hour before his death. He said the shooting was accidental, and that he fully forgave Flint. His parents arrived at mid-night. Howe was a favorite with all, and his death causes universal sorrow. Flint is crazy and it takes three men to hold him.

## *Letter from Boston.*

BOSTON, January 23, 1882.

This morning the resident English sparrows held a committee meeting of some sort, in a lonesome pear tree opposite our window. They chattered noisily for awhile, each one apparently trying to get the floor. Such a babel! we wondered how they could understand each other. Presently the argument became warmer, little wings fluttered angrily, little mouths uttered shrill shrieks, then, as if mutually disgusted at the way things were conducted, they suddenly deserted the pear tree and each ridiculous little combatant sought a sheltered corner, where he could pout it out alone. We watched the turbulent little creatures amusedly, and after their lively departure we clasped our hands under our head and assuming an attitude of medi... endeavored to demonstrate to our ... ... morsels of flesh and feathers that ... such abominably savage tempers. Are the question was solved a renewed chorus of voices, shortly followed by an occasional quiet chirp, notified us that matters were amicably settled, and the adjourned meeting again called to order.

The colors now worn in the ladies corsage bouquets are yellow and white. Big sun-flowers, golden-rod, lillies, daisies and yellow roses. The florists are put to their wits end to supply the increasing demand for lillies and golden-rod. Everywhere these flowers appear in profusion. In imitation of the genuine blossoms, ladies purchase a small piece of yellow plush, pull out the fibers and sew them in tufts on to a groundwork of black satin, the result is a very clever imitation of golden-rod. Garnet plush is used in the same way for shamrock. This is one result of Oscar Wilde's visit. The aesthetic craze, however, is not confined to boquets or dresses. Plate mirrors with glowing sunflowers painted on two or perhaps three corners of the velvet frame, card receivers in the shape of a lilly, and delicate needlework fixtures framed in a wreath of peacock's feathers, figure largely in a decorative way. The one-legged stork continues to adorn door panels and walls. The picture of Oscar Wilde, which is displayed in a window on Washington street, represents a "pallid and lank young man," with a face utterly devoid of beauty. The long hair, which seems to have parted itself in the middle, unaided by comb or brush, falls carelessly, and not by any means gracefully, over the forehead, giving that part of the face a narrow appearance. The eyes are not large, the jaw heavy, and over the whole is spread an insipid smile. The tall, well-proportioned figure is somewhat of an improvement on the uninteresting face. The inconsistent combination of plush knee breeches and fur-trimmed ulster, gives the poet rather a stagey appearance. He has expressed his appreciation of "Patience," and it is rumored he has consented to appear in that opera, in the character of Bunthorne, who is the unwilling object of "twenty love-sick maiden's" adoration, and who rewards their patience (no pun intended) and devotion by falling headlong in love with pretty, practical Patience, the milkmaid, whose big yellow milkpail is ornamented with an immense blue satin bow, which exactly matches her much bespangled and somewhat curtailed dress. Patience laughed at his love, so in sheer desperation he puts himself up at auction and is knocked down to Lady Jane, the biggest and ugliest of the twenty maidens.

A gentleman who resides on the back bay, and who has more money than education, has been making recent changes and improvements in his domicile. After completion of his household arrangements, he remarked to an acquaintance that "he believed he was nearly fixed now, only one thing more was required to render his establishment complete, he really must buy a coupon for his wife and daughters to ride in." DIDA.

## *Washington Letter.*

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 23, 1882.

The Guiteau trial still drags on. Mr. Scoville talked the better part of last week and said some things which, in his cooler moments he is sure to regret. He has seemed to grow desperate under the weight of the load he is carrying, and by the threats of abuse in which he unfortunately allowed himself to indulge on Thursday gives some color to the remark of Judge Porter the day before, that there are two Guiteau's in the case. Not even Guiteau himself, had he been permitted to make a speech to the jury, would have raved more wildly or more foolishly than Mr. Scoville did against several distinguished men, one of whom is the President of the United States. His unbridled attack on these persons will have no other effect than if it had come from Guiteau—it can hurt on one but the speaker. The marked contrast between the exhibition of weakness which Mr. Scoville has made in his closing speech and the commendable spirit which he displayed in the earlier part of the case makes it evident that the severe labors of the almost hopeless task which he undertook have had a telling effect upon his mental and nervous organization. This is, perhaps, the most charitable view that the public will be disposed to take of his unlicensed harangue. If Mr. Scoville's theory of the assassination were to pass current it would establish a rule that henceforth no man shall have the right to assume an attitude of opposition in politics lest he may be held responsible for the act of some arch fiend whose opposition takes the form of murder. The latest rumor in regard to the case is that the jury is likely to be "hung" by one juror who had insanity in his family. Of course this is not known. It is to be hoped that a better result will be achieved and that the end of the trial and the end of Guitean are both near events. For one I am sick of the subject.

Members of the House of Representatives are acting like a lot of children, pouting, sulking, and growling because the Committees do not suit them—because some of them have not been given the places they thought themselves entitled to. Nothing of importance has been done or appears likely to be done until these spoiled babies have had their squall out and become quiet." If any good reason existed for all this fuss it might be tolerated with some degree of patience, but it almost wholly grows out of personal disappointments and sore-headedness. Suppose the Speaker has not made up the Committees just as somebody else might have done—suppose he has made some mistakes in placing individual members—is that any reason why a lot of grown men—representatives of the Nation—should stand up on their hind legs and howl for five or six weeks? Mr. Brigge, of New Hampshire, hit the nail square on the head during the discussion the other day, when in reply to the question "What shall we do?" he said: "Stop this everlasting talk and go to work."

The anxiety that is shown to hurry through the bill to retire Justice Hunt of the Supreme Court—a very proper measure under the circumstances, has revived the report that Secretary Folger is to be appointed to the Supreme bench, and his place at the head of the Treasury filled by Mr. Conkling. I can not say that this is true, but some such plan may account for the delay in making certain other appointments.

A good story is told of the stout, good-natured and wealthy Democratic Senator from Nevada. The bonanza Senator recently called upon a widow who formerly resided on the Pacific coast and who has a bright little girl five or six years of age. Senator Fair during his visit got on such friendly terms with this young Miss that she insisted upon showing him her doll. It was a common rag doll, but the little girl of course thought it a beauty, and the Senator left without being aware that the rag doll was in his coat pocket where the child had put it. He discovered it the next day, however, and instead of returning it to the juve-

## *Letter from Lawrence.*

LAWRENCE, MASS., Jan. 22th, 1882.

As my last letter escaped the waste basket I venture to write again, and this time will speak of some of the Public buildings, namely, the City Hall, Court House, Police Station, and Jail. The City Hall is a substantial brick building, approached on three sides by heavy granite steps. The basement has recently been remodeled and is now occupied by the Water Board. Above this is a long hallway, on each side of which are the offices of Mayor and Alderman, Common Council, City Clerk, Assessors, etc. The third story is a large hall; capable of containing about fifteen hundred people, it is furnished with anterooms, gallery around three sides, and fine scenery. In the outer wall of the City Hall, is a brick which bears upon its face the impression "A. Lawrence. S. Lawrence," for whom the City was named. The City Hall Tower is surmounted with an eagle which has the following dimensions: Length in line from end of beak to end of tail; ten feet, two inches, spread of wings seventeen feet six inches, diameter of body, two feet, two inches. The carving which from the ground shows the proper ruffled appearance is a series of channels, two and a half inches deep. On each side of the door at the north entrance extends a hand holding a cannon ball, under each is a blank tablet on which in letters of gilt is the inscription: "The shots were hurled from the Monitor Fleet, at Fort Sumter in the cause of freedom, during seige at Charlestown, in 1863, and were found among the ruins and were presented by G. V. Fox, ex-secretary of the Navy, in 1865."

The Court House is a square brick structure, facing the City Hall and also the Common, with a grassy lawn on two sides and long granite walks leading to the building. The building is surmounted by the gilded scales of justice.

The Police Station is a fine looking building opposite the Common. In the basement of the Station are cells in which are put the women and tramps, and the padded cells for lunatics,—the cells are dark and gloomy. On the first floor is the office, a large supper hall for the night police who dine at midnight, and the cells for drunkards, etc. The bedsteads are made of iron railings, and when not occupied are chained up to the wall, they are all furnished with a mattress. The court room, clerks room, City Marshall's room, etc., are up the second flight, and up the third flight is the sleeping room for the police officers who live at a distance, and make night arrests, and are obliged to appear early in the morning. The food for the prisoners is hardtack and water. The building is heated by steam so all of the rooms are comfortable.

The Jail is a large stone structure very pleasantly situated. A broad stone walk extends from the prison entrance and a number of stone steps lead up to the door of the jail, and a high iron fence surrounds the whole. The first room


## A Card to the Citizens of Meredith and Vicinity.

### MARK-DOWN SALE.

For the next three weeks, prior to taking stock, I offer my stock of Woolen Goods; comprising Ball Yarn, Underwear for Ladies and Children, Felt Skirts, Jackets, Leggings, Mittens, Nubias, Wristers and Hosiery, at greatly reduced prices.

### HAMBURGS.

A large variety Hamburgs just opened at prices sure to please all who call and examine them.

### TELEPHONE.

Having had a Telephone placed in my store, I am prepared to fill all orders for Dress Goods, Trimmings, in fact any class of Goods to be found in one of the leading stores in Laconia, or short notice, and at the lowest market prices.

Cambric, Silisia, Crown Muslin, Buttons, etc., always in stock.

8 3m **ORRA E. OSGOOD,**

—UNDER TOWN HALL.— —MEREDITH, N. H.—

## GOLD WATCHES,

## SILVER WATCHES,

RINGS, GOLD and PLATED CHAINS, SETS, PINS, BUTTONS, GENTS' STONE PINS, MASONIC and ODD FELLOWS' PINS. GOLD PENS and PENCILS. GOLD and SILVER THIMBLES, SILVER and PLATED WARE: CASTERS, CAKE BASKETS, PIE KNIVES, NAPKIN RINGS, FRUIT KNIVES, CUPS, ETC., ETC,

*We can Sell Silver ware and make a profit for LESS than other dealers can buy. Compare prices:—Genuine Rogers Bros'. No. 12 Medium Knives, $3.00; Medium Forks, $4.50; Tea Spoons $2.25 per dozen. These prices are good for the rest of the Winter. Watches and everything else equally low.*

GOLD and STEEL SPECTACLES. CLOCKS OF ALL KINDS and PRICES. GOODS ENGRAVED FREE OF COST.

## P. A. ELLSWORTH,

POST OFFICE.

## DO NOT WAIT!

Until the best bargains are all gone, but COME RIGHT IN and see our large stock of

## BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBER GOODS!

**Best Assortment. Best Quality. Lowest Prices.**

Thick Boots. Wool Boots. Snow Excluders.
Kip Boots. Beaver Boots. Alaskas.
Grain Boots. Rubber Boots. Heel Rubbers.
Calf Boots. Arctics. No-heel Rubbers.
Sandals. Plain Overs.

Our Rubber Goods were bought in August at 20 per cent less than present prices, but we have decided to close them out at the old figures.

A very large assortment of Ladies' Button Boots, all styles, all widths, all sizes, selling at very much below actual value, to close and make room for Spring Goods.

An early call will secure the best bargains.

January 26, 1882.

## FLOUR!

## GRAIN and FEED!

**Good St. Louis Flour, Warranted, at $7.50.**

ARCHIBALDS, PILLSBURY'S. CALLA LILLY, EXCELSIOR, PURE GOLD, CITY MILLS,

And other leading brands at prices which defy competion. All fall ground from old wheat and warranted.

Butter, Beans, Eggs, Dried Apples, Green Apples, and all other Produce bought at the highest market prices.

Cash paid for Hides, Shipping Furs, &c.

## J. W. BEEDE & CO.

Meredith, N. H., January 19, 1882.

## The Holidays are over!

But you can buy

**DRUGS, MEDICINES, ETC., ETC.,**

AT BOTTOM PRICES AT OUR PLACE.

Everything pertaining to the

## WATCH, JEWELRY, AND SILVER TRADE

Clear down to hard pan.

Call when you need anything in these goods.

F. L. MASON.

## *Spavins & Ringbones*

Cured without blistering. After 20 years private use I now offer this Spavin and Ringbone Liniment to the public; it is put up in pint bottles, and when used according to directions, I warrant a cure when not more than six months standing or money refunded. I have cured when standing one year.

It is one of the best liniments in use for sprains of horses.

All communications directed to

D. M. BLACK,
Meredith, N. H.

NO PATENT, NO PAY.

**PATENTS** Obtained for Mechanical Devices, Compounds, Designs and Labels. All preliminary examinations as to patentability of inventions, free. Our "Guide for Obtaining Patents" sent free everywhere. Address—

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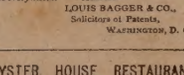


## FISH MARKET,

*T. B. NICHOLS, - PROP'R.*

Oysters of all kinds in their season, Wholesale and Retail. Also, Vegetables and Fruit.

Everything in my line is first-class, and at moderate prices.

Main St., Meredith, N. H
3tf

Wm. H. Deolittle. B. H. Warner. Robt. McMeen. (*Late Assistant Com. of Patents.*)

B. H. WARNER & CO., Attorneys at Law, WARNER BUILDING, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Attention given to Patent and Mining cases, Lands, Pensions, Bounties, and Government Claims. Attention prompt, charges moderate. Address with stamp. Refer to Members of Congress and Heads of Government Departments.

Having just received a fine selection of the

LATEST STYLES

—OF—

## TYPE, BORDER, &c.,

—FOR THE EXECUTION OF—

## POSTERS

We are now prepared to furnish our patrons with every variety, from a full sheet to a single line.

**PLACARDS, CARD SIGNS,**

—And every variety of—

BOOK, CARD,

—AND GENERAL—

## Job Printing

Executed neatly, expeditiously, and at

The Very Lowest Rates.

Patrons on the stage line, particularly, can have their order filled and returned the day following the receipt of same.

Respectfully,

**Geo. F. Sanborn.**

# Meredith and Vicinity.

*Thursday, January 26, 1882.*

CHURCHES.

Congregational.—Services at 11 A. M., and 7 P. M., Sundays; Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock. Rev. G. I. Bard, Pastor.

Baptist.—Services at 11 A. M., and 7:30 P. M. Sundays; Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock. Rev. James Graham, Pastor.

Freewill Baptist.—Services at 11 A. M., and 7:30 P. M. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock. ——— Pastor.

SOCIETIES.

Chocorua Lodge, No. 83, F. & A. M. Date of meetings for 1882:—Jan. 2, Feb. 1, Mar. 1, 30, May 3, 31, June 28, July 26, Aug. 23, Sept. 27, Oct. 25, Nov. 29, Dec. 29. Haven Palmer, W. M., George W. Cilley, Sec.

Belknap Lodge, No. 14, I. O. O. F. Meetings every Monday evening. W. M. Rand, N. G., D. A. Vittum, S.

Geo. S. Cram Post, G. A. R., No. 54. Meetings every Friday evening, at 7 30 o'clock. Capt. J. W. LANG, Jr., Commander. C. C. Whittier, Adjutant.

Waukewan Lodge, No. 9, I. O. G. T. Meetings every Tuesday evening, at 8 p. m. Geo. Bartlett, W. C. T., C. F. Bixby, Sec.

Blue Ribbon Club. Meetings every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. James H. Pinkham, Pres't.

R. R. TIME.

Trains leave Meredith Village, as follows: Downward.—3:54, 8:18 A. M., 1:55, 5:58 P. M. Upward—12:18, 12:31, 4:26, 11:32 P. M.

I. A. DODGE, Gen'l Manager.

Meredith Centre Mail.

Leaves Meredith Centre each day (Sundays excepted), at 12 M. Returning, leave Meredith Village at 2 P. M.

JOHN L. GILDDEN.

*The NEWS is left on sale at the stores of P. A. Ellsworth, Dr. F. L. Mason and Geo. S. Bartlett, at three cents per copy.*

*Communications, Advertisements etc., for this paper, must reach us on or before Monday noon, to insure publication the same week.*

Notice the change in Beede's advertisement this week.

One of our young men has been visiting schools a portion of this week.

Mr. D. A. Vittum has suspended the publication of his musical paper, the *Advocate*.

Mr. Charles Bickford presents us with a hen's egg, which measures 5 7-8 x 7 1-2 inches.

We learn that dry wood has been selling in Lake Village for seven dollars per cord.

Rev. Mr. Graham exchanged with Rev. Mr. Mitchell of Lake Village last Sabbath.

Hodgson's mill was obliged to shut down on Saturday afternoon last, for want of yarn.

Dustin & Colby's Orchestra furnished music for a Ball at Moultonboro' Corner, on Tuesday evening.

Miss Orra E. Osgood makes an announcement of reduction in the price of wool goods this week.

Mr. Charles D. Meloon has been elected representative to the Grand Lodge, by Chocorua Lodge, F. & A. M.

An association of Congregational Ministers are holding meetings in the North Church, a portion of this week.

We know of somebody who is about to hang out a new sign soon. It is worthy of note, and we will note it at the proper time.

Some of our Good Templars went to Laconia on Saturday evening last, to attend an unusual gathering of their order in that place.

Mr. S. D. Pease recently slaughtered a hog, fifteen months old, which weighed alive 750 pounds, and 663 pounds after being dressed.

Half fare tickets on the B. C. and M. R. R. are advertised to be sold to those attending the temperance meeting at Lake Village this evening.

Mr. Edwin Cox has been in Boston this week, consulting a physician in regard to rheumatism, with which he has been troubled considerably.

The dance on Friday evening was rather poorly attended, the night being stormy. They will try it again, however, on Saturday evening, next.

Dr. Rankin, well known in this vicinity as a strong advocate of temperance, came to town on Saturday, and is making a brief visit among our people.

The Wadleigh Plow Company will resume the manufacture of their plow, the "Granger," with new improvements, as soon as the patterns for the castings are completed.

The Ladies of the Free Will Baptist Society will give a Literary entertainment and Oyster Supper, at the Town Hall, next Wednesday evening. All are cordially invited to attend.

Brad. is out with a neat little rig, with which he may be seen in his daily morning rounds with milk for his several customers. Hartshorn & Son did the job, which is a sufficient guarantee of its attractiveness.

The primary department of our school, which is under the instruction of Miss Hattie B. Rand, of Maine, closes to-morrow. The public exercises take place in the morning. A full attendance of the citizens is earnestly desired.

The members of the "Meredith Mechanics' Association are requested to meet in the Bank Office, at one o'clock in the afternoon of the 31st inst., for the purpose of hearing reports, and transacting other business of importance.

The members of the Baptist Society tendered Mr. Squire Clark a surprise pound party on Wednesday evening of last week. Several pounds of the necessaries of life were left with Mr. Clark and family in appreciation of his services as chorister.

J. W. Beede & Co. "take the cake" in store sleighs thus far. It is of large size, painted in red, with the announcements "Groceries," "Flour and Grain," "Gen'l Merchandise," and "Beede" emblazoned in appropriate places. The work may be credited to Hartshorn & Son.

That man who would have subscribed for our paper if we had mentioned his name in connection with the steer chase, last week, but accidentally left it out, can have a chance to accept a receipted bill by calling at this office, and paying the same. Please do not contract any more with us, brother, till that one is paid.

The annual donation to Rev. Mr. Bard, pastor of the North church, took place at the parsonage on Wednesday evening of last week. A large and merry company were present and contributed liberally as usual. After an evening of rich enjoyment, the company repaired to their homes, followed by the best wishes and a host of thanks from Mr. Bard and family.

A few of our young men are laboring earnestly and unsuccessfully to make out our version of the late steer chase as unreliable. Each one of them have a separate reason for so doing, and we flatter ourselves we can readily read them. We have no corrections to make, as our authority for the correctness of it is just as reliable, if not more so, as the reports to the contrary.

The singing by the "Zeta" Quartette of Dartmouth College, in the Town Hall, on Tuesday evening, was well rendered, and well received by a small audience. The severity of the weather and the bad travelling undoubtedly kept many away who would have attended under more favorable circumstances.

That "perch" which many of our citizens have recently called on T. B. Nichols to see, and which weighed eight and one half pounds, was undoubtedly caught in one of the great lakes and is a member of the pike family. It resembled our Lake Winnipesaukee perch in everything but size, as one caught from this lake weighing two pounds is extremely rare.

A snow storm on Saturday, followed by increasing wind from Sunday till Tuesday morning, came upon us, filling the highways and railroad with snow so as to greatly impede public travel. The mercury commenced to fall, and Monday night and Tuesday morning it ranged from 20 to 38 below in different places in our village, and has since been slowly moderating. Monday and Tuesday were the coldest days thus far of the season.

Arrivals at the Elm House: 18, G. O. Dickerman, Concord; E. M. Knowlton, Grey, Me.; J. E. Worthen, J. W. Richard, Boston; B. Daggett, Bristol, Vt.; R. L. Durrant, Claremont; D. B. Pratt, Farmington, Me.; I. F. Symonds, Dartmouth College. 19, F. L. Hughes, J. F. Cummings, Ashland; L. C. Gallup, Worcester, Mass. 20, J. E. Mason and ladies, Boone, Iowa; M. D. Richardson, Melvin Village. 21, J. H. Barron, Concord; J. H. Whipple, So. Tamworth; C. A. Norton, Plymouth. 23, Charles Sanborn, Pittsfield; C. A. Norton, Plymouth; John E. Rainbow, village. 24, W. C. Poor, W. V. Towle, J. B. Lawrence, J. C. Flanders, I. F. Symonds, Dartmouth Glee Club; Daniel Ewwright, Boston.

For the NEWS.

MY GUEST.

I have a young and jolly friend,
A friend of mine indeed;
That often here her way doth wend;
She comes, in fact, once every week,
Yet, never once aloud will speak.

And still, she has so much to say,
I'd like to see her once a day.
She brings me news from everywhere,
With bits of gossip here and there.

Sometimes, she tells me funny jokes
About the Meredith Village folks.
Last week she told of sport indeed,
How the Bear Island boys got treed.

And that her folks, these winter days,
Were learning new dramatic plays.
She hoped they'd be successful there—
I answered with a mute "Amen."

She's always dressed in toilet neat,
Her pockets filled with goodies sweet,
Her friends are many—can't you tell
Her name? I'm sure you know it well.

She comes to me each Thursday night,
All dressed in sober black and white;
She comes to teach and to amuse,
We call her MEREDITH WEEKLY NEWS!

L. W.

MEREDITH CENTRE.

Mrs. E. G. Leavitt of Laconia is now visiting at Mr. Cate's.

Mrs. Clifton has returned from quite a protracted visit to Boston.

Mr. Chas. Swain and wife are on a visit to their friends in Gilmanton.

Some needed repairs and improvements on the church are in contemplation.

Little Willie Ladd has recently frozen his feet. Several others are reported as frost-bitten.

The young people are to give an entertainment consisting of a drama and tableaux, to be noticed more particularly hereafter.

Early Tuesday morning the mercury stood at 20 below. The snow is drifted so in some places that it is almost impossible to get through.

For a few days past Mr. Dias, the blacksmith, has been quite lame, as is supposed from rheumatism induced from over work and exposure.

The meeting of the Benevolent Circle at Mrs. Elwyn Swain's last week was well attended, and made doubly enjoyable by music, both vocal and instrumental.

Mr. Nathan Plummer has started up the saw mill, and the quantity of logs in the mill-yard are daily increasing, and more teams will soon be seen drawing the oak and pine.

Last Monday was made noticeable by high and strong winds, filling the roads with snow, and rendering them nearly impassable in some places. It was with difficulty that Mr. Glidden was able, partly by team and partly on foot, to make his trip with the mail on time; but perseverance accomplishes all things.

Rev. F. D. George preached an acceptable sermon founded on the 59th chapter of Isaiah, 1st and 2d verses; presenting as a theme the heinousness of sin. He drew some of his illustrations from what he saw on the way, meeting men with teams logging, and going to market. It is to be hoped the sermon may have a salutary influence.

SOLDERNESS.

Fred. Hawkins is building a nice sap house, which he intends to occupy the coming spring in making sugar.

Elder Erskine preached the funeral sermon of Mr. Chapman last Sunday, at the house of Nehemiah D. Tuttle in Centre Harbor.

At a Town meeting held at Center Harbor, Jan. 21, George Fogg was chosen moderator by a large majority of votes.

### In the Whole History of Medicine

No preparation has ever performed such marvellous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long-continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in throat and chest disorders, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every house. No person can afford to be without it, and those who have once used it never will. From their knowledge of its composition and operation, physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and clergymen recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its healing effects, and will always cure where cures are possible.

For sale by all druggists.

BIRTHS.

In Meredith, Jan. 15, to Mr. and Mrs. Forest Perkins, a son.

In Meredith, Jan. 20 to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Swain, a son.

In Meredith, Jan. 23, to Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Wiggin, a son.

MARRIAGES.

In Meredith, Jan. 21, by Rev. J. Erskine, Mr. George H. Hutchins of Meredith, and Miss Lucy M. Smith of Sandwich.

In North Sandwich, Jan. 19, by Rev. G. W. Dentley, Mr. Charles H. Abbott of Sandwich, and Miss Ida R. Vessey of Meredith.

DEATHS.

In Centre Harbor, Jan. 19, Hazen Chapman, aged 58 years.

In Moultonboro', Jan. 22, Jacob F. Smith aged 55 years.

STATE OF NEW HAMPLHIRE.

Belknap ss. Court of Probate.

To all persons interested in the estate of Dexter S. Wilber H., Lillian B. and Anna M. Collins of Meredith, minors and wards of George W. Plummer, in said County.

You are hereby notified that the accounts of said Plummer, as guardian aforesaid, has been filed in the Probate Office of said County, and will be presented and considered at the Court of Probate to be holden at Laconia, in said County, on the third Tuesday of February next, when and where you may appear and be heard if you see cause.

This notice will be published in the Meredith Weekly News printed at Meredith.

Dated at Laconia aforesaid, this 17th day of January, 1882.

2t3w S. W. ROLLINS, *Judge of Probate.*


# FARM

For Sale, or To Let!

The subscriber offers his farm for sale, or to let, situated on Bear Island, and containing 125 acres suitably divided into mowing and tillage, on which is a two story house, two barns and out buildings, in good repair. An excellent place for summer boarders. Will be sold cheap, or let on reasonable terms to the right man.

2t3w WALDO MELOON.

## A Good and Cheap Kansas Paper!

We are in receipt of the *Weekly Capital*, an eight-page, 48-column weekly paper, published at Topeka, Kansas, the Capital of the State, at One Dollar per year, to any address. It is brim-full of state news, correspondence, crop notes, markets, etc., and is, in every respect, a journal worth the money asked for it. Those who want to learn about Kansas should send for the *Capital*. Address,

*Topeka Daily Capital Publishing Company, Topeka, Kansas.*

## A CARD TO THE LADIES !

For the accomodation of Ladies who wish their hair cut, dressed, or shampooed, I will visit them at their homes on due notice, for the same rates as when done at the shop.

13tf F. B. WILSON.

# Small Farm For Sale!

Situated near Meredith Village, containing three acres of good land, with about twenty fruit trees, a well of excellent water, new story house with barn, both in good repair. This place is a most desirable one, and will be sold very cheap. Apply at this office. 45tf

# FARM FOR SALE!

The subscriber offers for sale the Farm known as the William D. Boynton farm, situated in New Hampton, N. H., on the main road, three and a half miles from Meredith Village, and six miles from Ashland, containing 75 acres of land, cuts 15 tons of hay and will keep ten head of stock, has a good orchard, and has upon it a one story double house 32x48, with ell and barn 40x60, two good wells of water at house and barn, well supplied with wood and timber. For further particulars apply to the subscribers,

A. H. BOYNTON, New Hampton, N. H.,
OR
25-tf IRA C. BOYNTON, Meredith Vill., N. H.

# CHRISTMAS, AND *Velvet Frames!*

You can get the BEST VELVET FRAME you ever saw for the price at

COLBY'S PHOTOGRAPH ROOMS.

☞ Frames from 10c. to $2.00 each. ☜

Call and examine before you purchase. Also a large stock of Black Walnut Frames on hand.

The pictures of the Garfield Decorations on Masonic Hall now ready.

LOW PRICES
—IN—
# MILLINERY!
—AT—
# Mrs. M. F. Keaser's

Wishing to close all the winter goods possible now on hand, we have marked them at very low prices and ladies can save money by purchasing millinery of us.

Bargains in Hats for 25 and 50 cents.

A few Beaver Hats in black and in colors, which are now much less than former prices.

PLUMES, TIPS AND PLUSHES
All marked down.

HAIR GOODS.

We can now give our customers a fine assortment of Hair Goods from which to select Switches or Combs of any style, and all are marked at prices that can not fail to sell them.

Do not fail to call at

MRS. M. F. KEASER'S.

122 Main St., LACONIA, N. H.

# SMITH, LOUGEE BROS. & CO.'S

—SEMI-ANNUAL—

# MARK-DOWN

—IN—

# BOOTS AND SHOES!

As no good merchant will carry Goods from one season to another, we have selected all our Winter or warm Goods and placed them on the Middle Counter in our Boot and Shoe Department and marked them all in plain figures—the old price in black, the new price in red.

The following is a part only of the many bargains which we offer:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Five pairs J. N. Smith's best French Kid French Heel Button Boot, always sold at | $5.50; now | $3.00 |
| Ten pairs fine American Kid, French Heel, silk faced, box toe Button Boot; has been selling rapidly at | 3.00; " | 2.00 |
| Four pairs French Kid, common heel, Button Boot, have always sold at | 4.50; " | 2.50 |
| Seventeen pairs American Kid, French and common heel Button Boot, all good prime leather; former price, | 2.75; " | 2.00 |
| Forty-two pairs American Kid, half French heel, box toe, low cut vamp, button boot; best selling boot we ever had at | 2.50; " | 2.00 |
| Twenty-seven pairs Goat, half French heel, box toe low vamp, button boot same make as above; former price, | 2.25; " | 1.75 |
| Twenty-three pairs Pebble Goat button boot, box toe worked [illegible] at bench heel; a very desirable boot, fully warranted; former price | 2.75; " | 2.12 |
| Nine pair Pebble Calf botton boot, box toe, half French heel, bevel edge; very durable Goods; old price | 3.00; " | 2.50 |
| Seventeen pairs Edwin C. Burt's straight grain Goat button boot; former price | 4.50; " | 3.00 |
| Ten pair fine American Kid button boot, extra full for fat feet, former price | 3.00; " | 2.50 |
| Eighteen pairs of Quaker made, Serge Foxed button boot, former price | 2.50; " | 1.75 |
| Five pair Quaker make French Goat, chamios lined, button boot, former price | 3.25; " | 2.50 |
| Five pairs Goat, chamios lined, button boots, prime goods; formerly | 2.75; " | 2.00 |
| Twenty-five pairs Quaker make, straight grain, Calf button boots, (a few pairs three soled boots,) formerly | 3.50; " | 2.50 |
| Nine pairs Quaker Snow Fox, flannel lined, button boots, former price | 2.50; " | 2.00 |
| Six pairs fine Serge Quilted, velvet trimmed, Wool Flannel Lined Slippers; former price | 1.75; " | 1.35 |
| Nine pairs Quaker Kangaroo, chamios lined, button boots, formerly | 4.50; " | 3.50 |
| Eleven pairs Serge, flannel lined, velvet trimmed Slippers; former price | 1.25; " | 1.00 |
| Nine pairs Glove Calf Slippers, flannel lined; former price | 1.00; " | .75 |
| Eleven pairs fine Beaver Top and Cloth Bottom Congress and Lace boots; formerly | 1.25; " | 1.00 |
| Eight pairs Beaver Cloth Sole Slippers, slightly damaged; formerly | 1.00; " | .50 |
| Seven pairs Ladies' Worsted Cloth, three strap, flannel lined Slippers; former price | 1.25; " | 1.00 |
| Eleven pairs Children's Cloth no heel Slippers, sizes 4 and 7; just the thing for housewear; formerly | .50; " | .35 |
| Sixteen pairs fine Glove Calf Congress and Lace Boots, wide and full; just the thing for tender feet; formerly | 1.75; " | 1.35 |

☞ The above lots are all first-class in every respect, being the balance of our Winter stock, which *we shall not carry over*, and we shall be much surprised if they do not sell very rapidly at the low prices named. A full stock of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of our regular lines at lowest figures.

☞ One Hundred Men's Overcoats, and Ninety Boys' Overcoats, to be closed out immediately, regardless of prices. Our entire stock of Millinery is being rapidly closed out. Don't fail to secure some of the bargains.

SMITH, LOUGEE BROS. & CO.,

Nos. 77 to 87 MAIN ST.,-LACONIA, N. H.

# NOTICE!

# Chicago Weekly News

AND THE

# Meredith Weekly News, for $1.75 per Year.

The CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS is everywhere recognized as a paper unsurpassed in all the requirements of American Journalism. It stands conspicuous among the metropolitan journals of the country as a complete News-paper. Its telgraphic service comprises all the dispatches of the Western Associated Press and the National Associated Press, besides a very extensive service of Special Telegrams from all important points. As a News-paper it has no superior. It is Independent in Politics, presenting all political news free from partisan bias or coloring, and absolutely without fear or favor as to parties. It is, in the fullest sense, a FAMILY PAPER. Each issue contains Several COMPLETED STORIES, a SERIAL STORY of absorbing interest and a rich variety of condensed notes on Fashions, Art, Industries, Literature, Science, etc., etc. Its Market Quotations are complete, and to be relied upon. It is unsurpassed as an enterprising, pure, and trustworthy GENERAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER. Our special Clubbing terms bring it within the reach of all. Specimen copies may be seen at this office.

Send subscriptions to this office.

# MRS. DINSMORE'S ENGLISH

# TONIC BITTERS.

These well-known and unrivalled BITTERS, are prepared by a peculiar and elaborate chemical process, from rare plants and herbs, and entirely free from all mineral, acid, and other noxious ingredients, have been long found to be the most useful in Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Disease of the Liver and Kidneys, and debility of the Bowels.

In all cases of Debility, whether rising from illness, fatigue, or other causes, they may prove eminently serviceable and afford *incalculable benefit;* and being devoid of all spirituous and other injurious stimulants, may be given with happiest effects to *young children*, correcting in them the tendency to the generation of worms and other Bowel Complaints.

FOR FEMALES,

These Bitters are peculiarly suitable, giving tone and vigor to the system, and imparting new strength to the frame, which protracted nursing or other exhausting causes may have impaired. They have [illegible] in restoring and preserving the beauty of the female form. Ladies [illegible] members in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and the Canadas, have given ample testimony in their favor as a

SUBSTITUTE FOR WINE, BRANDY, &c.,

In diseases where these noxious stimulants have hitherto been used with doubtful and precarious efficacy.

This is not made up of receipts taken from newspapers and heaped upon the public, as thousands of others are, but was obtained through years of study by J. G. Sharp, one of the great chemists of the country with whom Mrs. Dinsmore studied, and was for years associated in the manufacture of this and numerous other medicines.

*It is confidently recommended to the public as a reliable family medicine.*

Trade Supplied by Albert A. Kidder & Co., Meredith, N. H.

THE MATRIMONIAL TIMES, now in its fourth year, is an eight page, 32 column, journal devoted to the wish old and young, and the only paper of the kind published in this country. Each issue contains Editorials, Stories, Poetry, Miscellaneous reading and 3 or 4 columns of Correspondence by MATRIMONIAL ADVERTISEMENTS from ladies and gentlemen, who wish to correspond with you. Only 50 cents a year or six months for 25 cts. Sample copies 5 cts. Circulation 15,000. Advertising rates reasonable. Name this paper and address all orders to WHITE & CO., Exeter, N. H.

11y.

# MARKET.

Beef, Pork, Mutton, Poultry, Corned Beef, Sausage, Pork (Northern,) Hams, Bologna Sausage, Lard, Canned Fruits, Vegetables, Beans, &c.

Cash paid for Hides, Pelts and Skins.

Also, for sale,

CLOUGH'S ADJUSTABLE SIEVE

For separating Grain, Foul seeds and Blighted Grain, Peas from Oats, Cleaning Beans, Etc.

CLOUGH & McCRILLIS,

Main Street,

Meredith Village, N. H.

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR

# FRENCH,

THE GROCER,

UNDER TOWN HALL.

*E. H. MALOON & CO.,*

*Horse & Ox Shoers.*

Carriage Axles cut back and made as good as new. We have also opened, in connection with our Blacksmith Shop, a

Wheel-wright Shop,

And are prepared to do any job in that line, in good shape, and at moderate prices.

Wheel rimming a specialty. We have also for sale a good second hand, newly painted wagon. Cheap at $30. Price $25.

All in want of any work in our line give us a call, and we will guarantee satisfaction.

# EMPLOYMENT

FOR ALL.

*To Sell a Household Article.*

THE poor as well as the rich, the old as well as the young, the wife as well as the husband, the young maiden as well as the young man, the girl as well as the boy, may just as well earn a few dollars in honest employment, as to sit around the house and wait for others to earn it for them. We can give you employment, all the time, or during your spare hours only; traveling or in your own neighborhood, among your friends and acquaintances. If you do not care for employment, we can impart valuable information to you free of cost. It will cost you only one cent for a Postal card to write for our Prospectus, and it may be the means of making you a good many dollars.

Do not neglect this opportunity. You do not have to invest a large sum of money and run a great risk of losing it. You will readily see that it will be an easy matter to make from $10. to $100. a week, and establish a lucrative, and independent business, honorable, straightforward and profitable. Attend to this matter NOW, for there is MONEY IN IT for all who engage with us. We will surprise you and you will wonder why you never wrote to us before. WE SEND FULL PARTICULARS FREE.

BUCKEYE M'F'G CO.,
10dm (Name this paper.) MARION, OHIO.

MEREDITH RETAIL MARKET.

CORRECTED EACH WEEK.

| | |
|---|---|
| Maple Sugar, per lb | [illegible] |
| Maple Syrup, per gal | [illegible] |
| Butter, per lb | 20 |
| Cheese, per lb | 16 |
| Eggs, per doz | [illegible] |
| Meal, per 100 lbs | [illegible] |
| Potatoes, per bush | [illegible] |
| Onions, per bush | [illegible] |
| Shorts, per 100 lbs | [illegible] |
| Vinegar, per gal | 17 to 20 |
| Oats, per bush | [illegible] |
| Flour per bbl | $5 00 to 10 |
| Hay, per ton | $14 00 to 15 |
| Beans, per bush | $2 75 to 3 |
| Poultry, per lb | 10 t. |
| Sirloin Roast | 14 to |
| Lamb | 8 to |
| Turnips, per bush | [illegible] |
| Dried Apples, per lb | 4 |
| Oysters, per qt | 35 |
| Cod Fish | 3 |
| Cusk | [illegible] |
| Haddock | 6 to 8 |

# FITS, EPILEPSY
—OR—
## FALLING SICKNESS

**Permanently Cured—no humbug—by one month's usage of Dr. GOULARD'S Celebrated Infallible Fit Powders.** To convince sufferers that these powders will do all we claim for them, we will send them by mail, post-paid, a Free Trial Package. Dr. GOULARD is the only physician that has ever made this disease a special study, and as to our knowledge thousands have been **permanently** cured by the use of these Powders, **we will guarantee a perfect cure in every case, or refund you all money** expended. All others claiming that these powders will cure, are fully trial, and be convinced of their curative powers.

Price, from here, $5.00, or if you prefer it, $10.00, sent by mail to any part of the United States or Canada on receipt of price, or by express, C. O. D. Address:

ASH & ROBBINS,
360 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

# CONSUMPTION
## Positively Cured!

All sufferers from this disease that are satisfied to be cured should try DR. R. SWAIM'S Celebrated **Consumptive Powders.** These Powders are the only preparation known that will positively cure all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Indeed, so strong is our faith in them, and so anxious are they that they are humane, we will forward to every sufferer, by mail, postpaid, a Free Trial Package.

We don't want your money until you are perfectly satisfied of their curative powers. Then if you're worth saving, don't delay in getting them. Powders will be sent to any part of the United States or Canada, by mail, on receipt of price.

Price, for large box, $5, sent to any part of the United States or Canada, by mail, on receipt of price.

ASH & ROBBINS,
360 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

MORRIS & IRELAND'S SAFES.

# JUST OUT!
## MORRIS & IRELAND'S
## New Improved Eight-Flange
# FIRE-PROOF SAFE.

THE ONLY EIGHT-FLANGE SAFE MADE IN THE WORLD,

And Containing Our

PATENT INSIDE BOLT WORK,
PATENT HINGED CAP,
FOUR-WHEELED LOCKS,
INSIDE IRON LININGS,
AND SOLID IRON CORNERS.

### Latest from Maine.

Lock's Mills, Orford Co., Me.

Messrs. Morris & Ireland:

Gentlemen:—On the 22d of November, 1879, our scowl mill at this place, 60x60, two stories high, was totally consumed by fire, in which there was a large quantity of spool lumber, spools and shook, all which was burned. The fire burned for 3 1-2 days. We had one of your safes in our mill and Tuesday morning following, eighty-four hours after the fire, it was too hot to handle, being covered with burning blocks. Some time after it was opened and the contents were in a good state of preservation, NOT A BOOK OR A PAPER BURNED. I am satisfied with your safes and have purchased another, and can cheerfully recommend them to those wishing to secure their valuables from being destroyed by fire.

Yours truly, I. G. TEBITS.

### Tremendous Test.

ROASTING THIRTY HOURS IN A RED-HOT COALS.

Corning, N. Y., Jan. 6, 1881.

Morris & Ireland, Bankers' Safe Co.:

Gentlemen:—On the night of the fire in our village, on the 26th ult., I had in use one of your No. 3 safes. I was pleased to find, on opening it, after the floor gave way it fell into the cellar, into a heap of burning coal, where it roasted for 30 hours. Our citizens were so pleased they gave up the hope of anything being saved in it. On being taken from the ruins I was happily disappointed to find my cash, vouchers and other articles of value in good order preserved. The combination works well now. I am satisfied your new and improved work, one of which, No. 20, I have ordered of our agent to-day will afford absolute protection in any fire.

Truly yours, E. S. BARNES.

### STILL AHEAD.

Rochester, N. H., Dec. 10, 1880.

Messrs. Morris & Ireland:

Dear Sirs:—In the Canstross fire which took place in this town Tuesday morning, Nov. 30, the Morris & Ireland safe in my store was subjected to a severe test, being thrown into the cellar, and a heavy mass of debris fell upon it, and it was in the ruins some two days. I take pleasure in informing you that upon excavation it was found almost red hot, and the contents were found to be uninjured. I cheerfully recommend your safes and should I want another I should certainly purchase one from you. Yours truly, C. W. HOWE.

### Still Another.

FROM THE GREAT FIRE IN TROY, N. Y.

Troy, N. Y., Dec. 11, 1879.

Messrs. Morris & Ireland, Boston:

Gentlemen: After witnessing the charred books out of the ruins of the Troy Laundry (for my own which was another make, which was not in the heat of the fire like the No. 6 lately purchased of you, which was in the fire over 48 hours) we had to be content. We stayed out during Monday night, as it was completely surrounded with burning muslins and other inflammable material. On opening it in the ruins Tuesday afternoon I was pleased to find the contents—books, papers and money—were all right and in remarkably good condition. With this proof of the fire qualities of your safe we have given your agent an order to. one No. 8 safe.

Yours respectfully,
DAVIS & CO.

### Champion Record

IN THE GREAT BOSTON FIRE OF 1872.

☞ Send for prices and descriptive catalogue before purchasing elsewhere.

# MORRIS & IRELAND,
64 SUDBURY ST.,
# Boston - - Mass.

## NURSING MOTHERS
AND THEIR
## INFANTS
WILL USE
# Boston Battery!

There is no other battery in existence that will quiet the infant when ill is teething. It soothes the nerves, and both mother and child will sleep for hours.

The mother does not have to resort to soothing syrups in order to procure rest and sleep for herself or child.

The Boston Battery is a hollow battery, and contains but a few of the most valuable and simple curative remedies.

If you are troubled with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Diseases, Sleepless Nights, Hysteria, Epilepsy, Dyspepsia, Fever and Ague, Heart Disease, Liver Complaint, Diseases, wear the Boston Battery, and take no other. If your druggists do not have it, send by letter, and we warrant its safe arrival. Sent by mail everywhere on receipt of price, $5 cents. Sold by all Druggists. The trade supplied by the

Boston Galvanic Battery Co.,
No. 16 Pemberton Sq. Room No. 10,
*BOSTON, MASS.*

J. D. BARTLETT,
## Mason and Contractor.
BRICK, HAIR, LIME AND CEMENT

On hand and for sale.

1y21 3m Marseilles, N. H.

# Woodmanse Wind Mill
THE WOODMANSE WIND MILL CO., FREEPORT, ILL.

UNEQUALED FOR POWER, SIMPLICITY AND DURABILITY. EVERY MILL FULLY WARRANTED.

Send for Descriptive Catalogue. Estimates furnished for Mill and Pump complete, upon application.

A Combined Drill & Check Row

# THE KEYSTONE ROTARY CORN PLANTER

A DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULAR OF THIS AND OTHER MACHINES OF OUR MANUFACTURE SENT UPON APPLICATION TO
KEYSTONE MANUFACTURING CO., STERLING, ILL.

### FRENCH LEGISLATORS.

PEN SKETCH OF SOME OF THEM.

In the sensational accounts written for English journals of the opening of the parliamentary session, parallels were established between the Baudry d'Asson row and Comte de Douville Mailleféu's resistance to an usher. There was, in reality, no parallel between the two incidents. M. Baudry d'Asson resisted a disciplinary order of the speaker, following on a solemn vote of the house. Comte de Douville Mailleféu resisted a usurpation which could only be excused by ignorance and the state of intellect which great age brings on. No other legislative chamber in Europe would have tolerated the errors of procedure of the venerable deputy of the Yonne, who was a medical practitioner in the country before he began his parliamentary career at Versailles.

M. Guichard, who, as oldest member, presided, and was assisted by six secretaries chosen because they were the youngest members, had no right whatever to forbid deputies access to the tribune. His misinterpretation of rules is now admitted by his own friends, who admit that it was insulting to the Chamber for its President d'âge, without first consulting it, to place two servants at the steps to the tribune for the purpose of suffering nobody to ascend them. The orders received by the ushers were whispered to them. These underlings wore suits composed of the coat, waistcoat, and white cravat of the ordinary evening dress, with inexpressibles, black stockings buckled shoes, and swords; but they had round their necks the steel chains indicative of servitude.

M. Louis Blanc is small, and in a visibly weak state of health. Though he has few followers he is visibly esteemed. A thrill of indignation was perceptible in every part of the galleries, but, curiously enough, not on the benches of the hemicycle, when he was brutally thrust back by one of the ushers, whom he did attempt to resist. Comte de Douville Mailleféu, who has quick blood, a hot head often, and sometimes high madcap spirits, but is a most gentlemanly French man, did not engage in any unseemly tussle. After M. Louis Blanc had been pushed away the comte advanced to exercise his right to speak in the tribune on a question of order. The man wearing a t-e collar barred the way. The comte, who has herculean muscles, although a man of elegant build, put his arm against the shoulder of the usher and brushed him away forcibly and effectually without any apparent struggle and with such ease and rapidity that the incident might have passed unnoticed if attention had not been concentrated on the tribune. The action was one which the comte might often have employed in making his way when duck-shooting in the reedy marshes along the Somme. —*Fall Mall Budget.*

### INGENIOUS TAXATION.

The German customs officials have contrived to double and treble the tax on many kinds of provisions imported, by simply taxing the wrappers and labels as essential parts of the consignment. Thus cheese enveloped in silvered or tinfoil wrappers they now levy duty on as silvered wares. The latest feat of ingenuity in this direction is taxing Chinese liquors, essences, etc., which are contained in glass bottles covered with Chinese letters and figures on thin silk, as silk and satin.

## MT. VESUVIUS.

### Being Heavenward in a Modern Railroad Car.

How a Near View of the Great Crater is Obtained

It was more than an hour before I got to the first lava fields, although just outside I came in full sight of the Funicolare, which merely looked like a long black ladder in the distance, laid against the gray cone of Vesuvius. Presently the smoke, which had been rising pretty straight, beat down and spread like white fog over the mountain's flank. We were bathed in warm sunshine, although it was the twenty-seventh of November. I fell to watching the bright eyed lizards darting in and out of the porous rocks that lined our way. To right and left there was a black basaltic sea, for all the world like glaciers and snow fields turned to ebony. Higher up I got a view of the rigid oceanic waves, which in 1872 poured over Torre del Greco and Carmeldoli, reaching as far as Resina, filling up streets, swamping houses, and submerging even the churches.

At last I stood on a platform three thousand eight hundred feet above the sea, looking down upon a wilderness of extinct and partially extinct volcanos. At an immense depth lay Naples and its Bay—a mere incident—and the sea rose in front of me like a perpendicular wall, upon which rested the dome of the sky. The air was deliciously pure. I glanced up. The cone, separated from me by a mighty gray ridge of pulverized lava, kept pouring out white and yellow puffs, that happily the wind took them the other way.

You are pulled straight up by an engine at the foot of the crater, in a single carriage gripping a central rail by wheels in the middle, and the same rope which pulls you up lets down the return carriage, which passes you on the way. As we went up the earth shrank away. The driver cheered me by narrating how, when the Queen of Italy came to go up the wheel broke. He added he could stop the carriage midway. "Provided," I said, "the wheel does not break and the rope too"—in which case the whole machine would arrive at the lower station before its time, like a bolt from a catapult—and the passengers? I drew a veil over the horrid scene.

We got hotter presently. I noticed a strong, flickering mirage all down the steep incline. The cone seemed sweating a car vapor. Half way up we shot clean over a ridge at what seemed a sharp angle, and looking back the lower station had vanished. I followed the line—it ended abruptly—in space. I never shall forget the sensation of that moment, but I am due at the top.

I landed and fell among the thieves of Vulcan—men with chairs at twenty francs, men with ropes at five francs willing to carry, or push, or pull, or prod you up to the crater. I engaged my guide on foot. The earth began to smoke. We were approaching the new crater. I stepped sud-enly upon a strange sort of bright yellow, brown, red and orange sulphur. This variegated rocky carpet spread itself out before me, almost dazzling my eyes; it climbed the cone and lay in valleys and ridges far and wide, mimicking faithfully, at some little distance, the bright forest tints in the autumn.

The rock beneath my feet was smoking—wreaths of sulphur vapor choked me. I stepped aside, advancing cheerily to the third ascent. It was easy climbing, no worse than the rocks at low tide, and not in the least slippery. The empty chair was carried behind me. I was told I looked pale. Two men walked by me, and sketched the approaching horrors of the way whenever I turned. The chair was close at hand. I sat down on it to rest. The white cloud rolled beneath; we seemed floating up on a rocky island into the infinite blue. When I rose I took off my great coat—the fiends smiled in triumph; they saw I was getting hot. I trudged on. Presently I stopped; I was obviously out of breath. The soil was rough and crumbling. The chair was again almost beneath me; a monster laid his swarthy arm upon mine to press me into it. I shook myself free, stepped aside, and stripping off my last coat, flung it to the guide, and crying "A-ha!" set off again upward. "A-ha!" cried the fiends at my back, and I heard the twenty-frane chair grazing the lava, but looked not behind me. I unbuttoned my waistcoat and panted on. I was bathed in perspiration; I dared not strip further for fear of a chill; but the worst was so to come.

The last eighty feet went up sheer. We all paused and sat down and a desperate fight to get me into the chair now took place. I tired them out with a number of improvised conundrums, such as "Did I order the chair?" "Did I ask you to come?" "Did I want you?" "Do I like you?" I replied, for I was obliged to answer for them. "No," "Brigands!" they muttered in a rage. I thought they looked more like brigands than I did, but I was too polite to say so. I merely grinned at them sardonically, and braced myself up for the last tug of war.

I never wish to do it again—that ugly eighty feet! Each step I sank up to my knees, and the sulphur fumes poured out and stifled me. I soon saw that I made no way. One of the men now offered to pull me up for five francs; this was one concession wrung from me by fate. I yielded, and held on. Presently I felt my head swim; I had just time to cry "Stop!" I flung back my head, and gasped for breath, the gases getting too much for me; in fact, I was told afterward that an outpour of lava was expected in about a month, and the sulphur fumes were unusually strong. A few gusts of wind revived me. I struggled up to the top of the ridge, and sat down on the hot rock to watch at a little distance the outpour of smoke and hot ashes.

At every roar, the heated scoriæ went up and fell around us in blazing fragments. It was a giant nous red-hot mixture, which bleed up as it fell, but rapidly cooled into a black porous ash I soon had enough of it, but it was a sight to see once in a lifetime. I rose up, revived with a sense of having done it, and got down to the Funicolare about five times as quickly as I had come up, plunging with an alpenstock into the crumbling ashes, which yielded like snow and rolled down, carrying me along with them. So ended my tramp up and down Vesuvius.—*London Truth*

### THE JEANNETTE'S CREW.

Capt. David L. Gifford, late commander of the wrecked vessel Daniel Webster, the person referred to by M. Soulkowski in the recent despatch from Irkoutsk concerning the Jeannette, was interviewed at his home in Dartmouth, and the following particulars were obtained:—

Early in July, while at Point Barrow, Capt. Gifford learned that an old Esquimaux had told a story of a vessel that had been crushed in the ice sometime previously. Soon afterward he visited the Esquimaux, who conveyed to him, by aid of signs, the intelligence that far away to the eastward a vessel had been crushed in the ice, and that four of her men were either sick or dead. With his limited knowledge of the language Capt. Gifford was unable to learn which. After the Daniel Webster had been crushed in the ice Capt. Gifford traveled to Point Belcher, where he joined the bark Coral, and was afterward transferred to the schooner R. B. Hardy of San Francisco. On the way down the schooner stopped in Providence Bay for wood and provisions. This was about Aug. 1.

The Russian corvette Strelock, with the Bremen expedition on board, had arrived in the bay about 48 hours before, and was awaiting the arrival of the Rodgers, which was expected daily. A number of the officers of the corvette boarded the schooner, and to one of them, who understood the English language, Capt. Gifford told the story given to him, as related above. Gifford suggested to the officer that the unfortunate vessel might be the Jeannette, but he denies having told him personally that he had seen a boat containing corpses; neither did he tell the officer that he had seen silver spoons and other articles marked "Jeannette."

### WISE THOUGHTS.

Youth looks at the possible, age at the probable.

Hope is the only good which is common to all men.

Poverty wants some, luxury many, and avarice all things.

Success makes us soon forget the fight we made to attain it.

Ills easy finding reasons why other people should be patient.

If you assume to be a fool, are you very sure that you have not a natural right to it.

There is nothing more necessary than to know how to endure the tedious moments of life.

If you wish to be really happy, take a good deal of out-door exercise, and never run in debt.

The waves of happiness, like those of light, are colorless when unbroken.

Nature never sends a great man into the world without counting the scarcest to another soul.

It is one thing to have a house to live in, and quite another thing to have a home to live in.

The light of true friendship is like the light of phosphorus—seen plainest when all around is dark.

Many persons entertain false views of real life, who yet have justest perceptions of human nature.

A writer who intends to live on the manufacturing of his imagination is continually coquetting with starvation.

### CROAKERS.

What a nuisance croaking people are. People who see spots in the sun, blemishes in every one, and to whose mind the world is always growing worse. Morbid, unsatisfied, sluggish-livered people, only one degree less aggravating than those who persist in crying up the glories of the "olden times," and in ignoring all the evidences of modern progress. Now and then one is tempted to wish that there could be a fair division of people, and all the grumblers be cloneed off into a corner, all the brighter-tempered, sunshiny people into another. The ranks of the croaks would soon be thinned, and the army of those who believe in "human possibilities" would grow. "The sunrise never failed us yet; and up the East another day shall chase the bitter dark away." A realization of that fact would help along more than all the growing over ignorance, and folly, and evil ever has done or ever will do. Hope and belief in the possible brightness of the morrow, faith in the capacity of man, woman and child to rise, are what the world needs.

### ESQUIMAUX MUSIC.

The phonograph is going to be utilized; there is comfort in that fact. I, has long been known that the Esquimaux have a peculiar music of their own, but as no musician has ever formed one of an arctic exploring expedition its beauties and possibilities remain a mystery. But now an ingenious official has sent for a phonograph to St. Michael's, the northernmost British settlement in America, and intends to circulate it among the natives of the icy region and induce them to sing their sweetest songs. Then the instrument will be removed to the warmer clime of musical culture, that it may entertain the lovers of melody.

After all the arguments about cheapness and quality, it appears that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the best remedy for the cure of coughs and colds ever offered to the public. The price is only 25 cents a bottle, and every druggist in the land sells and recommends it.

The ancient device of pouring oil upon the troubled waters is to be revived. A Mr. Shields of Perth has invented a piece of apparatus for the smoothing of broken seas by means of oil, and a few days ago the contrivance was tried in Falkirkead, in Scotland, with considerable success. The oil was conveyed to the north harbor entrance by means of a pipe about 200 yards long. The pumping soon took effect on a piece of rough water. The oil spread and rendered the surface of the harbor quite smooth over a large area.

A Maryland exchange refers to Mr. Thos. G. Forward of Belair, that state, who was cured by St. Jacobs Oil of rheumatism.—*Roche ter, (N. Y.) Sunday Morning Tribune.*

Youth will never live to age unless they keep themselves in health with exercise and in heart with joyousness.

Mr. E. G. Gartman, the business manager of the Evening Dispatch of York, Pa., was cured of neuralgia by three applications of St. Jacobs Oil.—*Boston (Mass.) Saturday Evening Express.*

It rains alike on the just and the unjust—and on the unjust mainly because the unjust have borrowed their umbrellas.

Four weak lungs, spitting of blood, shortness of breath, consumption, night sweats, and all lingering coughs, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a sovereign remedy. Superior to cod liver oil. By druggists.

The Journal Des Debats says that in Paris vitriol throwing is played out, and the knife is now the jealous woman's implement of revenge.

### "Female Complaints."

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir,—I was sick for a long time, and scarcely able to walk about the house. My breath was short and I suffered from pain in my breast and shoulders. I also suffered from pain in the back and internal fever, or burning sensation, and experienced frequent smothering or choking sensations. I also suffered from pain low down across my bowels and in my back, and was much reduced in flesh. I have used your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription," and am well and strong.

DELILAH B. MCMILLAN, Arlington, Ga.

"I am getting just what I deserve," was the last remark of Richard Jennings, a Nevada murderer, before being hanged by a mob.

### Cancers and Other Tumors

Are treated with unusual success at World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. Send stamp for pamphlet.

Censure is like lightning, which strikes the highest mountains.

### A REMARKABLE STATEMENT.

**The Unusual Experience of a Prominent Man Made Public.**

The following article from the *Democrat and Chronicle*, of Rochester, N. Y., is of so striking a nature, and emanates from so reliable a source, that it is herewith republished entire. In addition to the valuable matter it contains, it will be found exceedingly interesting:

*To the Editor of the Democrat and Chronicle:*

Sir:—My motives for the publication of the most unusual statements which follow are, first, gratitude for the fact that I have been saved from a most horrible death, and, secondly, a desire to warn all who read this statement against some of the most deceptive influences by which they have ever been surrounded. It is a fact that to-day thousands of people are within a foot of the grave and they do not know it. To tell how I was caught away from just this position and to warn others against nearing it are my objects in this communication.

On the first day of June, 1881, I lay at my residence in this city surrounded by my friends and waiting for physicians to relieve me of the agony I then endured, for words can never describe it. And yet, if a few years previous, any one had told me that I would be reduced so low, and by so terrible a disease, I should have scouted the idea. At that time I was known as a commonly strong and healthy, had weighed over 200 pounds and hardly knew, in my own experience, what pain or sickness were. Very many people who will read this statement realize at times that they are unusually tired and cannot account for it. They feel dull and indefinite pains in various parts of the body and do not understand it. Of they are exceedingly hungry one day and entirely without appetite the next. Sometimes the skin will be sore, when the relentless malady which had fastened itself upon me first began. Still I thought it was nothing of consequence. I had taken a cold which would soon pass away. Shortly after this I noticed a dull, and at times neuralgic, pain in my head. This also would come one day and be gone the next, I paid but little attention to it. However, my stomach was out of order and I began to have trouble to digest, causing at times great inconvenience. Yet I had no idea, even as a physician, that these things were anything more than what I, in my ignorance, called indigestion. But I got no better. I next noticed a peculiar color and odor about the fluids I was passing—also that the color changed often from day to day and very little the next, and that a persistent froth and scum appeared upon the surface, and a sediment in the bottom. And yet I did not realize my danger, for, indeed, seeing these symptoms continually, I finally became accustomed to them, and my suspicion was wholly disarmed by the fact that I had no pain in the affected organs or in their vicinity. Why I should have been so blind I cannot understand.

There is a terrible future for all physical neglect, and impending danger usually brings a period of pain, but I was spared this when be too late. I realized, at last, my critical condition and aroused myself to overcome it. And, Oh! how hard I fought, consulting the best medical skill in the land. I visited all the prominent mineral springs in America and traveled from Maine to California, but all in vain. I grew worse. No two physicians agreed as to my malady. One said I was troubled with spinal irritation; another, with nervousness; another, malaria; another, dyspepsia; another, heart disease; another, general debility; another, consumption. I consulted all of these and so on through a long list of common diseases, the symptoms of all of which I really had, to have produced the awful condition of which time I was steadily growing worse. My condition had really become pitiable. The slight symptoms that had previously been noticed were into terrible and constant disorders—the little twigs of pain had grown to oaks of agony. My weight had fallen from 200 pounds to 120 pounds. My life was a torture to myself and friends. I could retain no food upon my stomach, and what I took by injection I threw up constantly. My urine was filled with tube casts and albumen. I was struggling with Bright's Disease of the Kidneys in its last stages.

While suffering thus I received a call from my pastor, the Rev. Dr. Foote, rector of St. Paul's church, of this city. I felt that it was our last interview, but in the course of conversation he mentioned a remedy of which I had never much but had served. Dr. Foote detailed to me the many remarkable cures which had come under his observation, by means of this remedy, and urged me to try it. As a practicing physician and a graduate of the schools, I cherished the prejudice both natural and common with all regular physicians and derided the idea of any medicine outside the regular channels being the least beneficial. So solicitous, however, was Dr. Foote, that I finally promised I would waive my prejudice and try the remedy he so highly recommended. I began the use on the 8th day of June and took it according to directions. At first it sickened me; but this I thought was a good sign for one in my debilitated condition. I continued to take it; the sickening sensation departed and I was able to retain food upon my stomach. In a few days I noticed a decided change for the better, as also did my wife and friends. My hiccoughs ceased, my appetite began to return, and I grew merly. I was so rejoiced at this improved condition that, upon what I believed a few days before was my dying bed, I vowed, in the presence of my family and friends, should I recover I would both publicly and privately make known this remedy for the good of humanity, wherever and whenever I had an opportunity. I also determined that I would give a course of lectures in the Corinthian Academy of Music of this city, stating in full the symptoms and direst utter hopelessness of my disease and the remarkable means by which I have been saved. My improvement was constant from that time, and in less than three months I had gained seventeen pounds in flesh, became entirely free from pain, and I believe I owe my life and present condition wholly to Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, the remedy which I used.

Since my recovery I have thoroughly investigated the subject of kidney difficulties and Bright's disease, and the frauds developed are astounding. I therefore state, deliberately, and as a physician, that I believe MORE THAN ONE-HALF THE DEATHS which occur in America ARE CAUSED BY BRIGHT'S DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS. This may sound like a rash statement, but a little investigation will prove it. Bright's disease has no distinctive symptoms of its own (indeed, it often develops without any pain whatever in the kidneys or their vicinity), but has the symptoms of nearly every other known complaint. Hundreds of people die daily, whose burials are authorized by a physician's certificate of "Heart Disease," "Dropsy," "Paralysis," "Spinal Complaint," "Rheumatism," "Pneumonia," and other common complaints, when in reality it was Bright's Disease of the Kidneys. Few physicians, and fewer people, realize the fact that a diseased kidney is dangerous and insidious nature. It steals into the system like a thief, manifests its presence by the commonest symptoms, and then lays itself upon the constitution before the victim is aware. It is nearly as hereditary as consumption, quite as common and more fatal. Many have died, and yet none of the number knew or realized that the original cause of their death was wearing them. Instead of common symptoms it often shows none whatever, but brings death suddenly, and as such is usually supposed to be from other causes, as no one has ever before known by bitter experience what he says. I implore every one who reads these words not to neglect the first step I have, and if I can successfully warn others from the dangerous path in which I once walked, I am willing to endure all professional and personal consequences.

Yours truly, H. H. WARNER, M. D.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., December 30, 1881.

We know a number of fellows who seem to crave the honor of being designated as the idle of the city, and yet few will be found willing to fall down and worship them.—*Toledo American.*

### Most Heartily Recommended.

HOTEL BOYLSTON, Boston, Mass., Jan. 1, 1881.

H. H. WARNER & CO.: SIRS,—I can most heartily recommend your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure as a splendid remedy for rheumatism.

A. J. POLLARD.

Quit not certainty for hope.

For dyspepsia, indigestion, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

No preparation ever discovered except CARBOLINE, a derivative of petroleum, will really produce new hair on bald heads. It will be a happy day when the great army of bald-heads fully understand this.

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, a medical work for every man, young, middle-aged or old. 125 invaluable prescriptions.

### HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE

Is the BEST SALVE for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all kinds of Skin Eruptions. Perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Get HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE as all others are counterfeits. Price, 25 Cents.

**DR. GREEN'S OXYGENATED BITTERS** is a sure cure for Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Malaria, Indigestion, and Diseases of the Blood, Kidneys, Liver, Skin, etc.

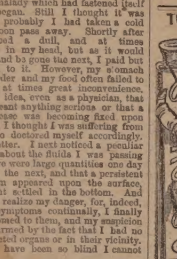
**DURNO'S CATARRH SNUFF** cures all affections of the mucous membrane of the head and throat.

**KELLINGER'S LINIMENT** cures lameness, Rheumatism, etc.

**ALLEN'S Brain Food** cures Nervous Debility and Weakness of Sexual Organs. $1 per package. Send for Circular. Allen's Pharmacy, 319 First st., N. Y.

N E 4

### TONY PASTOR IN TROUBLE.



Tony Pastor, of New York, who is now with his inimitable variety combination making a tour of the Union, has created a capital fix. Being a capital vocalist and variety performer of the old school, he has failed to see the signs of the times. The writer of this article met Mr. Pastor recently, and found him as genial, hearty and jovial as ever, being before the footlights, during our conversation he was noticed as to his physical appearance, when he replied that it was exceedingly well. He had occasionally severe pains, either the result of rheumatic attacks or colds, but any complaints of that character never gave him trouble him long, as he had found out a remedy in Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla, which he considered the best blood purifier with a number of members of his own company, and that it was the only popular one. Mr. Pastor, of Tony Pastor's Troupe, Opera House, Cincinnati, O., Feb. 5, 1881, writes: "I take pleasure in paying a tribute to the enterprise of the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*, and expressing his sorrow at the loss by fire of their valuable property. Since the fire the whole office was knocked into ten thousand pieces—I expect it will be rebuilt on a grander scale, which was incredibly preserved." The closing remarks of Mr. Pastor in the above testimonial are a true index of the unexampled popularity the Great German Remedy enjoys everywhere. All at St. Louis Opera House, whilst the play was in progress, one of the lady performers was taken with violent cramps, and quite doubled her. The hero of the piece, equal to the emergency, called out to one of the boys to bring a bottle of Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla, which cured her quickly. The thundering applause throughout the entire house which promptly followed, showed the question was an unmistakable proof of the fact that this remedy is the best blood purifier in the world. Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla, as the expression goes, and experienced the benefits of this wonderful medicine.

Dr. Charles A. Wilbur, advertising agent of Park Garden, Providence, R. I., writes: "For three years I suffered with inflammation in my right hip and knee. I employed many noted physicians and used various remedies for relief, but found nothing to help me until I used the German Remedy, St. Jacobs Oil, a few bottles of which cured me at once. I am now entirely well."

$1000 We will give to any one who is troubled with Sick Headache that Ayer's Pills will not cure. Ayer's Worm Confections will not remove. They have never failed in a single instance. Ayer's Pills are made of Roots and Plants. Sure and safe for the most delicate. Sold by all druggists. 25 cents a box.

**MEN** Wanted To sell Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Grapes, Plants, Roses, etc. **No experience required. Salary & expenses paid.** LUCLARE & MUCHEMORE, Boston, Mass.

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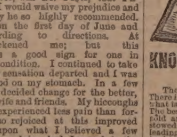

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### Violent Measures Fail

When adopted to reform irregularity of the stomach and bowels. The medicine whose action most closely simulates to that of Nature in her benignest moods is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This sovereign remedy for indigestion and costiveness contains no griping or drastic ingredients, and is a stimulant and laxative of well-ascertained efficacy. It is also used with signal and attested success in cases of rheumatism, fever and ague, and weakness of the kidneys and bladder. It is a reliable means of cultivating vigor, and is commended as a medicinal stimulant and corrective by physicians of influence. In cases of nervous apicies is modified by remedial constituents, which pre-eminently fit it to exert a tonic and reformatory influence upon a weakened or disordered system. It is a medicine which has widely commended itself by the decisiveness and promptitude of its effects.

Wise books, for half the truths they hold, are honored tombs.

## A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!
STRICTLY PURE.
Harmless to the most Delicate!

By its faithful use CONSUMPTION has been CURED when other Remedies and Physicians have failed to effect a cure.

TRESSMAN WRIGHT, of Marion County, W. Va., writes to that pure and reliable remedy, CONSUMPTION, and was pronounced incurable by the physicians, was entirely cured by Dr. WISTAR'S BALSAM and entirely cured me. He writes Lung Balsam as a glorious blessing. It is the best medicine in the world.

Wm. C. DIMMIS, Merchant of Salisbury, Rowan County, N. C., says, that he wants us to know that the LUNG BALSAM he purchased of us cured him of CONSUMPTION, after the physician had given her up as incurable, after he had used three bottles he was entirely cured. He knows others who have taken the Balsam and been cured; he thinks all so-called medicines are humbugs.

Dr. MERRICK, Bentley, of Cincinnati, was thought to be in the last stages of CONSUMPTION, and was induced by his friends to try Allen's Lung Balsam after the doctors who attended him had given her that it could not be cured by them, and that he was able to resume his practice.

Wm. A. GRAHAM & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Zanesville, Ohio, writes as of the cure of Malinda Freeman, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with CONSUMPTION for the worst of twelve years. The Lung Balsam cured him, as it has many others, of CONSUMPTION.

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